



# I learnt a lesson

African Storybook  
Catherine Groenewald

English



Grandma loved me.

She told me many secrets except one.



“What is the basket and leaves for?”

Grandma said, “For magic.”



I wanted to watch.

But grandma sent me to do something else.



“Where are they?”

“They are in my  
magic place,”  
grandma said.



Grandma sent me  
to her room.

I smelled ripening  
bananas.



I had discovered  
grandma's magic  
place.

I had seen the  
ripening bananas.



I ate one.

It was the sweetest  
banana I had ever  
tasted.





I took four  
bananas.

I hid them under  
my dress.



On market day,  
grandma took  
foodstuffs to sell.

I was ashamed.



When I was called  
later, I knew why.

I never stole again.

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Author - Ursula Nafula

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